

ORIENTAL CLUBS.

Why Almost Any Society For Any Purpose Can Succeed.

The oriental is passionately fond of club life, and the smaller the degree of personal liberty he enjoys in ordinary life the more intense is his enjoyment of membership in some brotherhood. It does not make very much difference what the nature of the club may be; it is the mere joy of club life, irrespective of object or principle, that appeals to him. Having once tasted this joy, he will do much rather than forego a continuance of it. Oriental society is so constituted that the family or clan is the social unit and not the individual. A man cannot be alone in his punishments, for they are also visited in greater or less degree upon his relatives as well. He cannot enjoy or suffer alone. Now, a club or society is a much smaller organization than society as a whole, and the individual forms a correspondingly larger fraction of it. This is an immense stimulus to self esteem. The man becomes somebody. This explains why almost any society, irrespective of its object, can instantly gather a numerous and enthusiastic constituency. Any man with a little tact could go out on the streets of Seoul and in twenty-four hours establish a society for the cultivation of mushrooms on thatched roofs, with president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and executive committee complete and a membership list as long as a piece of string, if not longer. Why? Simply because membership in "any old" society does just a little to lift a man out of the humdrum of life. —Korea News.

THE CLIMBING PERCH.

An East Indian Fish That Travels Over the Land.

As a rule, fish come out of the water only at the end of a line or by other involuntary process, but the climbing perch of the East Indies thinks nothing of leaving a pool with which it is not satisfied and starting overland in search of one more to its taste.

This usually happens as a result of the evaporation of a pool in the extremely dry season. When the fish decide that the water in the particular pool formed during the rainy season is in danger of drying out completely they make all preparations for moving and late at night or early in the morning deliberately climb the banks and start off in search of some more commodious pool or stream not in danger of going dry. When the journey is made at the hour it usually is the fish are favored by the heavy dew which lies on the grass, but if an emergency arises they will strike out at noontime along the dusty road.

They travel by means of the strong bony fins which are full of sharp spines, like those of the common perch. They have a receptacle in which they carry water with them to moisten their gills. It is said that they will travel several days out of water, and with the assistance of the dew laden grass the fish that starts in search of a satisfactory pool or stream is practically sure of living until it finds it. —Brooklyn Times.

Origin of "Jesus."

The members of the Society of Jesus appear first to have been given their familiar short name, "Jesuits," by none other than Calvin. Pope Sixtus V. attempted to change their name from "Society of Jesus" to "Society of Ignatius," after their founder, Ignatius Loyola, but the attempt miscarried, and the Jesuits have never become "Ignatians," after the model of the Franciscans, Dominicans and Benedictines, although their enemies in Spain used to call them "Inglisias" (Ingles being the Spanish original of Loyola's Christian name). In France after their expulsion in 1765 those who ventured to remain temporarily called themselves "Fathers of the Faith," or "Clerks of the Sacred Heart." —London Chronicle.

The Daytime Nap.

Prolonged "forty winks" during the day are severely condemned by many doctors on the ground that they affect one's regular sleep. Scientists have found that in the ordinary course of the human being there is the greatest vitality between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., and the least between 2 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the morning. Long sleeps during the day interfere with this order of nature, sometimes causing headache. The nap for forty winks, but only forty, proves refreshing to many, because it is too short to have any injurious consequences.

Magnanimity.

Magnanimity is never coupled with weakness. The large soul that embraces all mankind in love and sympathy, that is tender, compassionate and generous, is also strong, resolute and firm whenever principle, justice and truth are concerned. There is no cruelty like that of weakness; there is no power and courage and energy like those of true magnanimity.

Knew the Game.

Mother (who has been asked to suggest a game for a rainy afternoon):—Why don't you pretend you are me? And George can be daddy. Then you might play at housekeeping. Daughter:—But mother, we've quarreled once already. —Punch.

Open Mouthed.

Conceited Actor—You should have seen the audience sitting open mouthed when I was playing Hamlet last night. Critic—It must be dreadful to see an entire audience all yawning at once.

What a strange scene if the surge of conversation could suddenly ebb like a tide and show us the real state of people's minds! —Scott

THE TELEGRAPH.

Opposition and Rebuffs With Which Morse Had to Confront.

The Morse telegraph invention lingered for years in the hands of its starving inventor because capitalists were indifferent or incapable of appreciating its merits.

It was several years before congress voted an appropriation to allow its inventor to make a practical test of it, and burlesque bills were offered to provide means for communicating with the man in the moon.

"He's a very good, but shiftless painter, if he would only stick to his job," some one said of Morse. "The prospect of telling by a little streak of lightning what a body is saying at the other end of a wire!"

His instrument, it was said, was all very well as a mantel ornament or for a mistress to call her maid, but the wires couldn't cross rivers, oceans and deserts.

Even after the line was up between Washington and Baltimore and Silas Wright sent a dispatch to the Democratic convention at Baltimore declining its nomination of him to the vice presidency, it was not accepted as true until a committee went to Washington and returned with the confirmation of the report.

There was similar though less objection offered to the overland telegraph. Senator Benton declared that it would be impossible to operate it, because the Digger Indians would cut the wires to make hooks for digging up the roots and beetles on which they lived. —Sunday Magazine.

BULLIOT'S BET.

A Banker's Wager on St. Swithin's Day Rain Legend.

There were few frenzied financiers in England at the beginning of the eighteenth century if the banker Bulliot, of whom the following story is told, can be taken as an example: The feast of St. Swithin, July 15, 1725, was a particularly wet and stormy day.

Trusting implicitly in the old superstition, which says that if it rains on St. Swithin's day it will rain for forty days thereafter, Bulliot opened a pool for every one who was willing to bet against him. The affair attained so much notoriety that the wager was reduced to writing.

"If dating from St. Swithin's day," reads the memorandum, "it rains more or little during forty days successively Bulliot will be considered to have gained, but if it cease to rain for only one day during that time Bulliot has lost."

For two weeks it continued to shower every day, and so confident did the banker become that he accepted as stakes not only money, but gold headed canes, jewels, snuffboxes and even clothes. When his cash gave out he offered notes and bills of exchange. Another week passed, and Bulliot's star was still in the ascendant.

But when the twenty-second day sank into the west bright and cloudless the unfortunate banker was ruined.

A Good Reply.

During the Apache war in Arizona in 1866 a Maricopa Indian rode a hundred miles between sun and sun to warn a party of well to do emigrants that the Apaches had planned to ambuscade them at a certain pass. The young Indian volunteered to guide the wagons by another route, and when he had done this he mounted his horse to go home.

"See here," said the leader of the train to the young Maricopa, "you have done us a good service. What is your price?"

"My price?" repeated the astonished Indian.

"That is what I asked."

"I have no price. Had gain been my object I would have joined the Apaches and met you in the pass." And so saying the brave wheeled his horse and rode proudly away.

The Best Beloved.

William Pitt, beadle at Durrissdeer, in Nithsdale, Scotland, was a man of about six feet two inches in height, with broad, heavy shoulders. There had been a succession of ministers during his official career; says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine, among them the Rev. D. Morrison, who was subsequently translated to the Tron church, Edinburgh, a minister of decidedly larger build than his predecessors. One of the farmers in the parish said to the beadle one day:

"Will you have served under a good many ministers. Which of them all did you like best?"

"Morrison's clo'es fitted me best!" Will replied curtly.

Chinese Pirates.

Piracy is no new thing in the waters around Hongkong. As long ago as the thirteenth century the island of Hongkong was a piratical stronghold, and for centuries the Chinese government was unable to drive the sea robbers out. All craft passing what is now Hongkong harbor were compelled to pay tribute. The higher elevations of the island served as lookout stations, and no boat that approached was permitted to leave until it had paid toll.

Life on the Farm.

Real life on the farm means corn in abundance, hogs a plenty, cows enough to keep every vessel on the place overflowing with milk, horses for every member of the family, chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, fruit in season and out of season, babies and good cheer all the year round. —Houston (Tex.) Post.

Very Simple.

"Miss Short says she's thirty, but I'm sure she is thirty-six, every year of it." "Well, you see, she was six before she learned to count."

EVIL EYE CHARMS.

The True Italian Talisman is in the Shape of a Tiny Hand.

In Italy the aristocracy still protects itself from the evil eye, and the multitude is still devoted to the little evil eye charms to secure immunity from disaster.

The true evil eye charm of the Italians is in the shape of a tiny hand, the index and the little finger being pointed out and the third and fourth fingers being held down by the thumb. The charm, however, is merely a representation of the way in which the Italian holds his hand. When pointed outward as a wish to cast the evil eye on an enemy, or when turned toward himself he thinks to protect himself from its malicious spell.

This little charm can be bought in Italy of various materials, coral, tortoise shell, silver and gold being the ones in highest favor. The coral charms are those worn by the poorer classes, since of a cheap grade of the material they can be bought for a few sous. Naturally the aristocracy prefer those of gold. In Italian money these tiny things then cost the equivalent of about \$8. Sometimes they are seen exquisitely modeled, the fingers and nails being as carefully chiseled as marble statues.

Another small hand that the Italian wears as a charm is known as the Manus Panthea, a facsimile of which is to be found in the museum in Rome. It is referred to in various Egyptian papyri, and indeed was worn by the ancients to prevent disease and witchcraft and the evil eye from taking hold of them and to induce love and amiability.

This hand has the thumb, the index and the middle fingers held out in a straight line, while the other two are turned under toward the palm of the hand. Instead of being smooth on its outer surface, as is the evil eye hand, it is covered with many mystical symbols—a tooth, a serpent, and so on. Each of these little signs has its peculiar charm and is as well understood and heeded among the Italians today as formerly among the Egyptian magicians.

The third small hand which the Italians wear for their supposed good is the so called Manus Pontificus, or the hand of the Holy Father. It shows the four fingers held out closely together, and the thumb alone is curved under the palm of the hand. As the Manus Panthea, it is covered on the outside with mystical symbols. —Washington Star.

FOIBLES OF LITERARY MEN.

Keats liked red pepper on his toast. Dickens was fond of wearing jewelry.

Daudet wore his eyeglasses when asleep.

Joaquin Miller mills all his chairs to the wall.

Hawthorne always washed his hands before reading a letter from his wife.

Alexandre Dumas the younger bought a new painting every time he had a new book published.

Thackeray used to lift his hat whenever he passed the house in which he wrote "Vanity Fair."

Robert Browning could not sit still. With the constant shuffling of his feet holes were worn in the carpet.

Robert Louis Stevenson's favorite recreation was playing the flute in order, as he said, to tune up his ideas.

Darwin had no respect for books and would cut a big volume in two for convenience in handling, or he would tear out the leaves he required for reference.

No Sweethearting in Ireland.

Through a great part of Ireland public opinion, molded by the clergy, separates the sexes as far as possible. At the church door and wherever else they congregate men group on one side, women on the other. It is not well thought of for people of opposite sexes to be seen walking along the road together even to a market. The position certainly of some ecclesiastics has been made definite by the refusal of certain bishops to allow "mixed classes" in branches of the Gaelic league. On the whole, public opinion discourages whatever can be justly or even unjustly set down as sweethearting. —Edinburgh Review.

The Eastern Mame.

Perhaps the most notable native bird of the Sandwich Islands was the mamo, which has been extinct comparatively only a few years. It had two little tufts of yellow feathers on its wings, which were used exclusively in the manufacture of cloaks worn by the kings of those islands. The estimated value of one of the cloaks is \$200,000, and it took an almost indefinite number of birds to furnish the feathers. —London Times.

Thunder and Lightning.

Here is a Georgia youngster's definition of thunder and lightning: "The thunder is maw readin' a lecture to paw, an' the lightning is paw runnin' to git away from it. But I doubt if lightning kin beat him when he jumps the garden fence an' hits the griff." —Atlanta Constitution.

All in the Point of View.

"It seems a terrible thing to lead a dog's life," panted the car with the tin can attachment, crawling into a corner to rest himself.

"Oh, I don't know," contentedly answered the lap dog. —Chicago Tribune.

Self Esteem.

Druggist—Huh! You seem to think you are the boss of this establishment. New Clerk—Oh, no, sir. Druggist—Then why do you talk like a blooming idiot? —Exchange.

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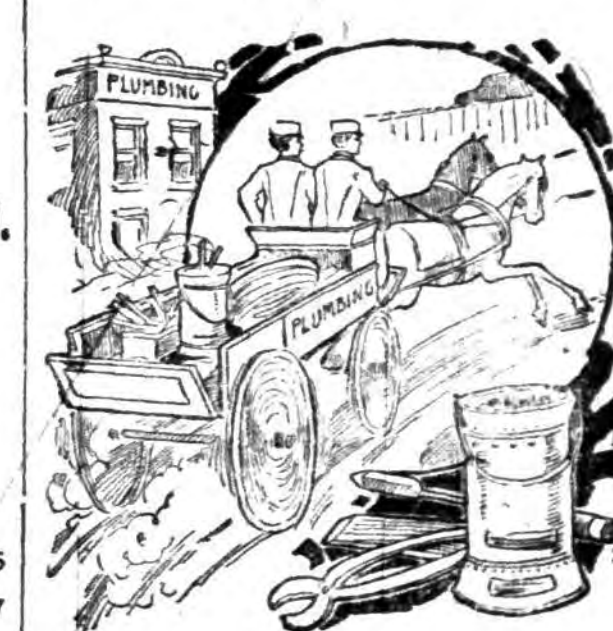
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BRIDE**

By Louise Merritt
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Donnell hailed the bus
street. It would take
the bank and give
the letter over again
and not know how
the corner, her be-
hand, his eyes ste-
vehicles and peo-
been delayed. She
two weeks before
than a week ap-
marriage to Halli-
four or five lines in
concerning inter-
But she had with-
week before the
passenger alight-
only be accepted then
when swinging door
the corner seat as
sually up the avenue
by other occupants of
Donnell. He did not look
that particular moun-
kindly toward the
smoothing of the dress
may note paper, he
from Penelope Graham
dear old boy, aren't
wasn't that? We said
that early enough?
could see every day of
case to take a thing as
and maid. In every
take the next bus
Donnell. I know it
but we are here
Uncle Ben and the
I have and will go up
Donnell. It has been
when I think that re-
you and I drifting to-
know, I have even
will serve as our
one single place
want you to see? No
I will be alone at
Uncle Ben was
I was a young person
with three weeks, but
is coming ahead at
drifting and glori-
these days
and I am to sail
meet me? I know you
I can hardly wait
name of you. I have
half afraid of my
peace of it. Love
says, and uncer-
and quavered
white, and I am only
I never been in love
Three weeks
the decoration
instead of palm-
Donnell read no
the blinded his
to grip his hat
in. She had writ-
and then mar-
was later.
The bus halted and
piped by him. He
mechanically. She
in a white em-
a fine white
unity in look and
fancies. To think
the incarnation of
teary.
Halliday, Stephen
mentioned him
when they had
sorely mentioned
and also that
see him. He must
even a mighty de-
of course, for
with her health
rious, unpolished
life in general
Yesterday had been
was to have met
the papers that
among the list of
and Mrs. Stephen
out have caught the
Berbourg.
Donnell opened
to let quaver
second street
out she was like
only, as though
a long rope cin-
was foolish to be
a girl had
dote. He would
bank and take
freshen up, to fo-
At the next cor-
sighted. She was
red and appeared
Donnell sighed
alone and look-
then he started, ev-
out, for on the
post at his feet
dash coin purse
Penelope before
Before he had
he was positive,
initials on the
gious little ring
over the finger, a
diamonds. For a
nose stupidly, sta-
eager eyes.
and it in her bat-
Suddenly reason
be remembered
clifford veil. It
had not noticed.
henry, naturally
recognised
smiling. With-
not to stop be-
the street in
to Forty-two
can with a
he now
on. If it were
her some-
passed the pe-
ing doors.